

## Ragged School Museum

The date was the 25<sup>th</sup> November and year six rode a train from Southend Central to West Ham. Soon after, we rode the tube to Mile End. Our classroom students walked to the Ragged School Museum and a girl called Danni toured us around and made us walk up the stairs to a man called Colin and a Victorian Kitchen which I'd never seen before. He showed us the room while we were sitting down. We saw a tub under the table, which he said was there for the washing and having a bath! Colin then said that there might've been around eight people living in this  
ONE room!

Danni came back and took us downstairs to a Victorian classroom. We walked in and looking at the classroom made it set the scene. A teacher, called Miss Poole (who was very strict) said good morning to us all. We had to say it back. It was a hard day but it was a hard life for Victorian children doing the alphabet back and forth and arithmetic every day. Having to sit up straight all of the time was painful, also we had to write in a different format to what we usually do, making most of us feel weird and we had write it out again if we wrote it out wrong. All of us felt scared while being in a Victorian school, it was mainly because of Miss Poole though. She was not letting us have our elbows on the desk as well.

It was a fun day seeing what it was like then, the children must have absolutely hated it there so much. After acting like Victorian children, we had time for questions and answers, also Miss Poole wasn't the mean, strict and horrible teacher she might've been in the times of Queen Victoria. Victorian schools truly were horrible, however it fun being a Victorian child. We finally arrived back at school at  
about three thirty.

By Toby